













## Owingsville Outlook.

OWINGSVILLE, KY.  
THURSDAY, SEPT. 17, 1896.  
SUBSCRIPTION, \$1 YEAR IN ADVANCE.

### NATIONAL DEM. TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,  
JOHN MCCARTHY PALMER,  
OF Illinois.  
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,  
SIMON BOLIVAR BUCKNER,  
OF Kentucky.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

#### For Circuit Judge.

Judge B. F. Day, of Mt. Sterling, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Circuit Judge in the Twenty-first Judicial District, composed of the counties of Bath, Monroe, Montgomery and Rowan.

M. S. Tyler, of Mt. Sterling, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Circuit Judge in this (the 21st) Judicial District.

Charles W. Nesbitt is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Circuit Judge of this district.

#### For Sheriff.

George T. Young, of Owingsville, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff of Bath county, with Seth Bots, of Sharpshurg precinct, for deputy.

Johnson M. Atchison, of Wyoming precinct, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff of Bath county.

#### For Jailor.

We are authorized to announce Samuel T. Jones, of White Oak, a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Jailor of Bath county. Election, November, 1897.

John Jackson, of Preston, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Jailor of Bath Co.

Cabe S. Ratliff, of Bald Eagle, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Jailor of Bath county.

#### Public School Superintendent.

W. Jasper Lacy, of near Owingsville, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Bath Co. Superintendent of Public Schools. Election, November, 1897.

#### Billy Bryan keeps a cryin'.

"Down with the ups!"

Democratic principles first, Democratic organization and the offices afterwards.

This campaign will gauge pretty accurately the power of demagoguery with this nation's people.

The gold reserve is growing rapidly, which is a bad sign for Bryanism. It was over \$109,000,000 Saturday.

HEADSMAN MAXWELL, Fourth Assistant Postmaster General, is shouting for Palmer and Buckner. Let the good work go on.

Tar festive tornado is no respecter of place. One struck Paris, France, last week and did much damage, killing several people and wounding many more.

"No use'n talkin', Jones; my name's Bill Bryan. Stuck-on-his-cloquence and I'm go'n' to stump New England if it beats me!" And Jones had to let him went.

It looks now as though Bryan would carry Arkansas in November, and with Ark and Nevada he will have done very well indeed for one so young.—Louisville Post.

The Populist national headquarters asks dollar contributions to its campaign fund. Of course it prefers 100-cent dollars, but probably wouldn't refuse even Mexican 53-cent dollars.

U. S. SENATOR CARTER, of Montana, was a leader of the silver Republicans at St. Louis, but he is now for McKinley. The two riot and other planks in the Chicago platform are too much for him.

POPULISTS—"Give us the core." POPOCRATS—"They ain't got!" to be no core to this Presidential apple.

And the Populists keep getting madder and madder at the Popocrats.

As attack on Gen. Palmer's war record is a two-edged weapon. For every vote that Bryan gains by it in Kentucky a dozen will be lost to him in the Northern and Western States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, etc.

The readers of the neat, bright-faced little Mt. Sterling Journal will miss its weekly visits now that it has been merged into the Gazette, which as the Gazette-Journal will probably be issued semi-weekly before long.

SENATOR DAVY B. HILL ain't doin' a thing but worry'n the life out of his Popocratic brethren. He declined without thanks his election as an Albany delegate to the New York State convention because it bound him to get on the Chicago dump.

COL. JOHN O. HODGES, a genuine original silverite, aspirant for the Popocratic Congressional nomination in the Lexington district, has a design of skinaing his rival Popper Bronston and will pepper and salt the quivering raw flesh in his characteristic style.

The official returns in the Arkansas State election in 1895, out of the total 63 counties give a Democratic plurality of 45,255. The plurality in 1891 was 48,721. So there is no particular comfort for those calculating on the growth of silverism.

Reverend Bryan draws big crowds in no sign that the voters among them are going to support him. Indeed, the two-headed girl and other freaks drew big crowds, but only a few of the most hopeless would have voted for either for President.

The Populist National headquarters has sent out an appeal for campaign funds headed with the declaration that "the Democratic party would destroy the Populist party were it to get into power."

That helps show what a stupid failure Popocracy is.

"TENTHMAN trize the moral grip. Adam and Eve was good plums until the Devil shook their bush; then they let go their hold immediately."—Josh Billings.

The temptation of repudiation by silverism is trying the moral grip of the American people.

The Republican State Committee of Nebraska has polled Bryan's home precinct and finds it overwhelmingly for McKinley. It says: "It is a certainty that Bryan can not carry his precinct, ward, county, Congressional district or State."

The poll of Bryan's precinct showed for McKinley, 210; for Bryan, 71; doubtful, 11.

The widders of "big butch, little butch, Granny's knife and cobble" voted unanimously for silverism at the Arkansas State election last week, and Popocracy boasts of a 50,000 plurality. Mark Twain, who piled the Mississippi for many years, locates the center of ignorance in Arkansas.

The Frankfort Capital says:—"The free silver campaign in Kentucky has knocked the stuffing out of one of them. Bradley's campaign points. Will the Governor look upon Jim McCreary, Charles Bronston and Chairman Sweeney as a candidate for the State?"

"I prefer to keep the old faith and remain a Democrat, and shall accordingly cast my vote for Palmer and Buckner."

The following was read at the Palmer and Buckner notification meeting in Louisville last Saturday night:

"Brazard's Bay, Mass., Sept. 10, 1896.—Hon. W. D. Byrum, of Indiana: "I regret that I can not accept your invitation to attend the notification on Saturday evening. As a Democrat devoted to the principles and integrity of my party, I should be delighted to be present on an occasion so significant, and to mingle with those who are determined that the voice of true Democracy shall not be smothered and who insist that its glorious standard shall be borne aloft as of old in faithful hands."

"I want to say to you in this campaign as I have said to you in every campaign if there is one Democrat who believes that the election of the Chicago ticket would be injurious to his country we have no claim upon his vote. I am one who has never believed the citizen should put his party above his country."—Wm. Jennings Bryan, last week.

BLACKBURN spoke at Owenton last Thursday. John M. Atchison, Judge Holt and Attorney General Taylor were there to speak also, but the hoodlum element raised such a din that Atchison couldn't speak, and the other two wouldn't on that account. It is charged that Blackburn said to his crowd that Atchison should not be allowed to speak, hence the racket.

DOUGLAS, Seymour, Greeley and Blaine, all tried to talk their way into the White House, and all failed. It seems unfair to compare the speeches of Bryan to the eloquent efforts of these great orators, but he will easily take the lead among the "also rans" when the momentous first Tuesday in November has come and gone.—Louisville Post.

The Democrat of this city is the representative of the silver Democracy. This is a pretty raw remark, and may hurt the feelings of some good people who honestly believe in free silver, but it is true. And the Democrat, which was started to fill a long felt want, will soon fill a long snarl hole along with the "cause" that it represents.—Frankfort Capital.

MEX who are so foolish as to make wagers on the election should not forget the odds which the popular circumstances of the campaign have made in favor of those who will take the McKinley end of the betting. If you bet on Bryan and lose you will have to pay in 100-cent dollars. If you bet on McKinley and lose you can compromise at 53 cents on the dollar.—Walter Wellman.

THE North Middletown Advance says: "Of all the contemptible, detestable and damnable things in the world it is to hear a man accuse another of being a bolter when he himself is guilty of the very same trick, as one of our great free silver friends did when Cleveland was nominated and made the race in 1892—bolted the ticket. Now, my friend, people who live in glass houses should not throw stones."

"Privately, Jones, bein' President ain't shucks to the swell I'm cuttin' around over the earth, with the old women namin' babies after me, the new women speechifyin' for me, and thousands and tens of thousands every day, crowdin' up to shake hands, and it's Mr. Bryan this and it's Mr. Bryan that. You hear Bill talkin' now, Jones—Bill Bryan! Why, gosh blast my fish-bones, but I feel as light and happy as thistle-down that goes floatin' on and on, whether the wind listeth, dreamily, unspeakably happy, and I could do it for years without satiety. Gorging my egotism and vanity, did you say? Aw gosh long, Jones, you're jealous and envious."

On Monday, Maine held her State election, going Republican by 12,000 to 50,000. The plurality in 1892 was only 1,879. The present is the largest Republican victory in the State's history. The city of Bath, the home of Sewall, ever given. The Democrats got less than half a dozen Legislators and no Senators. The defeated Democratic candidate for Governor says the Chicago platform caused it.

SENATOR BEN R. TILMAN'S fate is beginning its adverse work. He is destined to go the way of all bullying, backguarding political ruffians and become in time only a noisome memory. The turn in his triumphal career came last week when his man Gov. John Gary Evans was defeated for the U. S. Senate nomination in the primary by Judge J. H. Earl, who got 13,008 votes to Evans' 39,700. There is some hope for South Carolina when it turns Tilman down forever.

MARY YELLEN LEASE, Pittsburgh Tillman, Seedless Vest, Sockless Simpson, "General" Coxey, Bloddy-birdles, Waite, Anarchist-loving Albigel, Chinook Henderson, Old Stewart, Carl Browne—all the first-class freaks, frauds and vanity-struck politicians and all of the minor classes of the same, help swell the Bryan crowd. If by any chance Bryan should be elected he would be driven totally distracted in less than a month after his inauguration by the frantic horde clamoring for spoils or telling him how to run the government.

DANIEL S. LAMONT, U. S. Secretary of War, wrote to W. D. Byrum, of Indiana:

"The outcome of the Indianapolis convention in candidates and platform is inspiring to every Democrat who refuses to abandon the principles established by the fathers and steadfastly maintained with pride and honor, and who declines to adopt the new and strange creed proclaimed in a moment of delirium at Chicago and presently recognized and ratified as its own by the Populist party at St. Louis."

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DAVID R. FRANKS, U. S. Secretary of the Interior, telegraphed to W. D. Byrum, of Indiana:

"Regret that I can not accept your invitation to attend the notification of Gen. Palmer and Buckner at Louisville Saturday evening. Those old heroes have fought valiantly for their convictions on many battlefields, but no patriot ever enlisted in a noble cause that which they have consented to lead. It is the maintenance of the country's honor and the preservation of the integrity of Democratic principles, on whose perpetuity depends the survival of our institutions."

"May the nominees receive that earnest and zealous support which their high character and the National Democratic party's pure aims so richly merit."

JUDGE C. W. GOODPASTER, Asst. Ninth district Palmer and Buckner elector, will address the people, on political issues, at Grayson, Carter county, next Saturday at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, Sept. 19th. We can promise the people who will go to hear him that they will have served up to them something more than mere school-boy droll, gaudy rhetoric, that is misty in logic and devoid of information of a necessary kind on the burning financial question. Judge Goodpaster is an accurate, cogent logician, who has a mind richly stored with the learning of history and a comprehensive knowledge of current politics. He will teach those uninformed on the issue useful, necessary facts and aid all who hear him to take the rational view of political matters that are of most vital importance now.

Is accepting the nomination of the Silver party, Wm. Jennings Bryan said, at Lincoln, Nebraska, last week:

"I know something of the strength of party ties, and because I was in a position where I looked forward to a possibility of like action of my own part, I can appreciate the depths of a conviction that led them to place the interests of their country above the welfare of their party. More than a year ago, when we were engaged in a struggle to bring the Democratic party to an understanding of free coinage, the question was put to me whether, in the case of failure, I would support the Democratic nominee if he were a gold-standard advocate, running upon a gold-standard platform. I never believed that such action was probable in the Democratic party then, but when those who questioned me were not content with probabilities and asked again whether, in that event, I would support the nominee, I said as you will remember, that under no circumstances would my vote be given to a man who would, in the executive office, use his influence to fasten the gold standard upon the American people."

"The Republicans can not be criticised for leaving the Republican party. They have done what every American citizen has a right to do. They have done better than our Democratic advocates of the gold standard have done, because the Republicans when they left the party, joined with those who had a chance to succeed, while our Democratic advocates of the gold standard sought to secure the election of Republican candidates by nominating a Democratic candidate."

That knocks out completely the Popocratic cry of "Boltoerats."

Bryan admitted that he voted for William F. Brewster, who was not a Democrat. Now he confesses that he wouldn't have voted for the nominees of the Chicago convention if they had been named on a gold-standard platform. The 1892 platform was really a gold-standard one. Everybody of intelligence knows it; only tricky quibblers attempt to deny it. Being a self-confessed bolter, not a Democrat on his own confession, Bryan has no claim whatever on the voters of the Democratic party, and nobody knows it better than Bryan himself.

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The "Corners" is Largely in Favor of the Free Silver Scheme.

( Toledo Blade.)  
Confederate X Roads,  
(which is in the State of Kentucky.)

August 28.  
Ez a matter of course, there never was a time in the history of this place that it wasn't in that state up finished helth. The disinclination up the people to labor—the porousness up the clay which requires so much likewid fillin, and the loss up time resultin, makes it extremely difficult for anything like accumulations to happen, consequently horrier in the principal industrial pursuit, which would be well covered for the want of pay. Payin is wat blites a man, and cripples his energies. Payin is slowly, but shoorly underminin the Corners, and sappin its prosperity. I hate payin. It robs a dollar up all its delite to know you hev got to pay it agin, after you hev spent it. Wat I shood like woud be to hev dollars lik reproduces their selves. Ef two dollars could only marry and hev large families! That woud be suthin like.

Free silver pleases us here for several reasons. The Corners is largely composed up the debtor class. We are all in debt. That graspin Shylock, Bascom, hev fursht us the necessities up life these twenty years, and hez kept us "ehargin' it up," when woudn't pay, with the remorseless accuracy of a feed. He never coud get no mortgage out up me to secon, hisself for the reason that I don't happen to hev anything to mortgage, but he does hold mortgages on Deekie Pogran's place, and also on every other place in the vicinity, for money lent and supplies furnished. Wat happens? Why, Bascom wants his money. He sneerly sez that ef we don't expect to pay wat do we drink fur? "Kin I buy likker in Louisville, and sell it to you without pay?" sez he.

He only knows how pleasant it is to drink and how unpleasant it is to pay he would change his mind about it. But there are very few large-hearted men in the world.

Bascom wants his money and Bascom is consequently a Shylock. He is an oppressor, and a grinder up the faces up the people. We woud rise up in our wrath and mob him, but alas! there ain't one up us with hez credit count for a bard up likker in Louisville, and so we hev to endure him.

Therefore we rejoice at the prospect up free silver. When we hev such a law passed, and the silver miners up the great West hev got things fixed so that they kin pay wat they owe in their own silver, they will list out to an extent which will make it ez cheap ez gold hez wished. Then we will hev this yoostrer, which holds destruction over us. Our land—I am speakin up the other citizens now which hev land—will go up ten times in value. Land which is now worth \$10 an acre will spin up to \$100—in silver—and we will sell enuf to git wat we owe Bascom, and we will land a cart with it and take it to that unmerciful creditor and coumpel him to take it and release us from his dominion.

I see in my mind's eye that deer, detestable old saint, Deekin Pogran, makin' a deed for two acres of the hundred and fifty hez. That miserable, grindin' Bascom lent him \$1,000 four years ago which hez bin runnin on interest ever since, and he has a bar bill up perhaps \$300 more, uakin all perhaps \$1,500, which this Shylock holds agin him. There will be a spekulator from Louisville, down to the Corners a buyin land.

Deekin, wat will you ask me anker for two akers of the east-side up your place?" says the spekulator.

"Mirandy," sez the deekin, "wat do I owe that croel, hard-hearted Shylock up a Bascom?"

"One thousand five hundred dollars," will be Mirandy's answer.

"Sir," sez the deekin, "you kin hev two akers for jist \$1,500. I must git out up the clutches up that monster which demands remorselessly the money he lent me. Oh, the hard-heartedness up this world! Thank heaven, I hev but a few more years up it. Mirandy, send the jug to Bascom's, and tell him I'll try to pay him suthin on account next week."

And then the land will we sold (the two akers), leavin the deekin \$15, which is enuf, and the deekin will land the silver in his cart, and will take it over to Bascom's, and dump it triumphantly down on the floor, and demand his release. Then will he be free up this shirk—he will satisfy this croanant—he will walk the streets erect, a free man. Then will everybody do likewise, but me, and I persoom I will, for silver will be so cheap that I kin probably borner enuf to pay the graspin man wat I owe him.

We held a meetin last nite and resolved that it wuz the sentiment up the Corners that silver shoud be remonetized, and that the crime of 1873 shoud be atoned fur. It wuz a enthusiastic meetin, made up entirely up the debtor class. I made a stirrin speech with woud hev had an immense effect but for one triflin draw-back. I wuz dilatin on the "Dollar up the Fathers," and sed with a burst of elokeness, "Look at this piece of money!" It wuz this kind up money which carried the money thrue."

It wuz an unfortunat up gitatin at things. For I didn't hev a piece up silver in my pocket, and I appaled to the audience to hunt one up that I mite give pnt to the fute, but alas! ther wuzn't a piece of silver in the house, not even a dime. But I turned this to akount even. I pride myself on bein able to pluck the fower safety from the nettle danger. Most men woud hev been disconcerted at this, but not me. "My friends," I sed, "when we hev this silver bill past I wery be caught in this awkward fix. Every man in the Corners will hev a cart-load up it."

And they giv three cheers for the silver bill and adjourned.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, Financeer.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Forge Hill.

The health of the community is better than for some time past.

Miss Ida Harmon went to Midway last week. This is her second year at the College.

W. A. Williams left on the 13th inst. to continue his course in the Lexington Bible College.

Perry McCarty and family visited the family of James Whittington Saturday and Sunday.

The free-silver party met here Friday night and organized a club of 600 members. [Three eiphers in the copy told the story.—Ed.]

Sherburne.

Avery Burgess has arrived home from a three-weeks' visit to friends in Indiana.

There will be a supper on Thursday night at Gilead Church for the benefit of the church.

Judge Goodpaster, of Owingsville, was the guest of his brother, B. M., Monday of last week.

A cow belonging to Wm. Calvert was killed by lightning during the thunder storm here Saturday night.

The firm of Burgess Bros. has changed to O. S. & L. F. Burgess, they purchasing the interest of the former.

Several of our citizens contemplated a trip to Maysville or Lexington Tuesday to meet Bryan. A big time was anticipated.

Odessa.

Jas. Powell and wife, of Flat Creek, are visiting the latter's parents, J. W. Darnell and wife.

Jas. Uder and wife, of Soldier, Carter Co., are visiting the latter's mother, Mrs. Jeannette Snedegar, near here.

bury their deedly and in order. Remember, if you had not bought buggies, bicycles and a thousand other of the luxuries of life, that you would have been as well fixed financially."

Bloody-shirt criticisms of Gen. Palmer were forestalled by the action of the Indianapolis convention nominating on the ticket with Palmer one of the most eminent living Confederate soldiers. Gen. Buckner founded the rank of Lieutenant General in the Confederate army, and no other citizen of Kentucky did. Gen. Buckner's loyalty and valuable services to the "Lost Cause" can not be questioned at this late day. His honorable position in the history of that memorable struggle is secure from all assaults of more politicians. If he, a brave ex-Confederate chieftain, a statesman, a scholar, an independent Democrat and a citizen of unquestioned integrity, can fraternize with an equally brave, honest ex-Federal Major General on a platform of pure Democracy any animosities of the war period will not succeed with people who know there is nothing now to be gained by it but purely mischievous results. The war issues have long since been settled. The live issues now made by the Chicago platform and ticket, Jeffersonian Democrats can not support either and defend their position with true logic.

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"One thousand five hundred dollars," will be Mirandy's answer.

"Sir," sez the deekin, "you kin hev two akers for jist \$1,500. I must git out up the clutches up that monster which demands remorselessly the money he lent me. Oh, the hard-heartedness up this world! Thank heaven, I hev but a few more years up it. Mirandy, send the jug to Bascom's, and tell him I'll try to pay him suthin on account next week."

And then the land will we sold (the two akers), leavin the deekin \$15, which is enuf, and the deekin will land the silver in his cart, and will take it over to Bascom's, and dump it triumphantly down on the floor, and demand his release. Then will he be free up this shirk—he will satisfy this croanant—he will walk the streets erect, a free man. Then will everybody do likewise, but me, and I persoom I will, for silver will be so cheap that I kin probably borner enuf to pay the graspin man wat I owe him.

We held a meetin last nite and resolved that it wuz the sentiment up the Corners that silver shoud be remonetized, and that the crime of 1873 shoud be atoned fur. It wuz a enthusiastic meetin, made up entirely up the debtor class. I made a stirrin speech with woud hev had an immense effect but for one triflin draw-back. I wuz dilatin on the "Dollar up the Fathers," and sed with a burst of elokeness, "Look at this piece of money!" It wuz this kind up money which carried the money thrue."

It wuz an unfortunat up gitatin at things. For I didn't hev a piece up silver in my pocket, and I appaled to the audience to hunt one up that I mite give pnt to the fute, but alas! ther wuzn't a piece of silver in the house, not even a dime. But I turned this to akount even. I pride myself on bein able to pluck the fower safety from the nettle danger. Most men woud hev been disconcerted at this, but not